The Unclouded Day

Rev. J.K. Alwood

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, Oh, they tell me of a home far a-

way. Where the tree of life in e-ter nal bloom, Sheds its fra-grance thro' the

way. And they tell me of a home where no tears ev er come a-again, In that love-ly land of

un-cloud-ed day, Oh, the land of a-cloud-less day, Oh, the land of an un-cloud-ed day. Oh, they

tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, Oh they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.